

# The **SUPER SOCK** SENSATION



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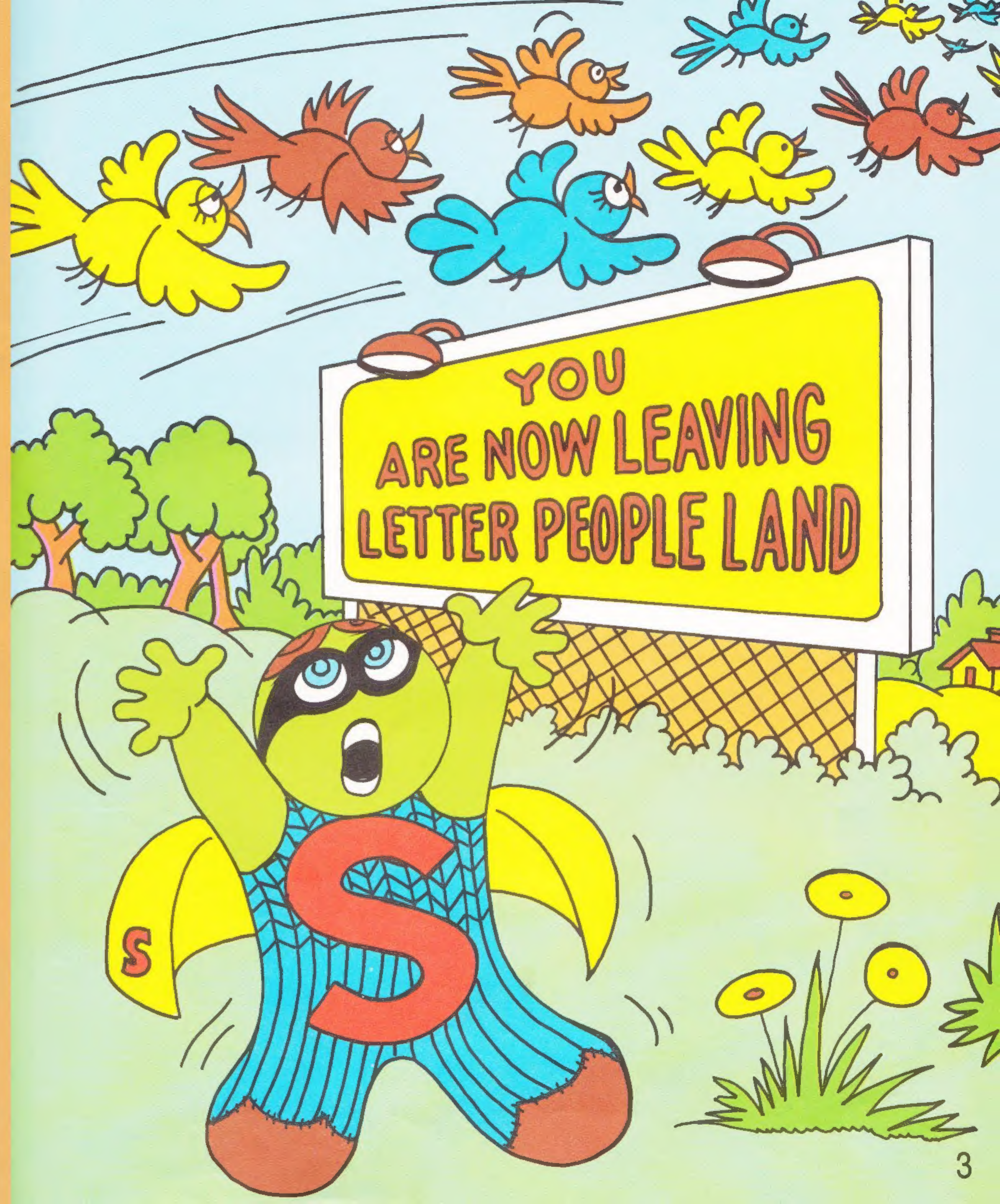




Spring is Mr. S's favorite season.  
In the spring, the birds return to Letter People Land.  
Mr. S puts on his prettiest super socks  
and waits for the birds to return.



At last, one day, Mr. S hears birds singing.  
“Hurrah,” he shouts, “the birds are returning.”  
Mr. S sees many birds flying in the sky.  
However, they fly past Letter People Land.  
“Why aren’t the birds stopping here?”  
wonders Mr. S.  
“Where are they going?”





Mr. S flies after the birds.

The birds fly to the city of Sapersville.

Mr. S spots Sparkle Sparrow.

"Sparkle," he says, "why aren't the birds stopping in Letter People Land?"

"The birds are spending springtime in Sapersville," says Sparkle.

"Sapersville offers services a bird cannot refuse. I will show you."





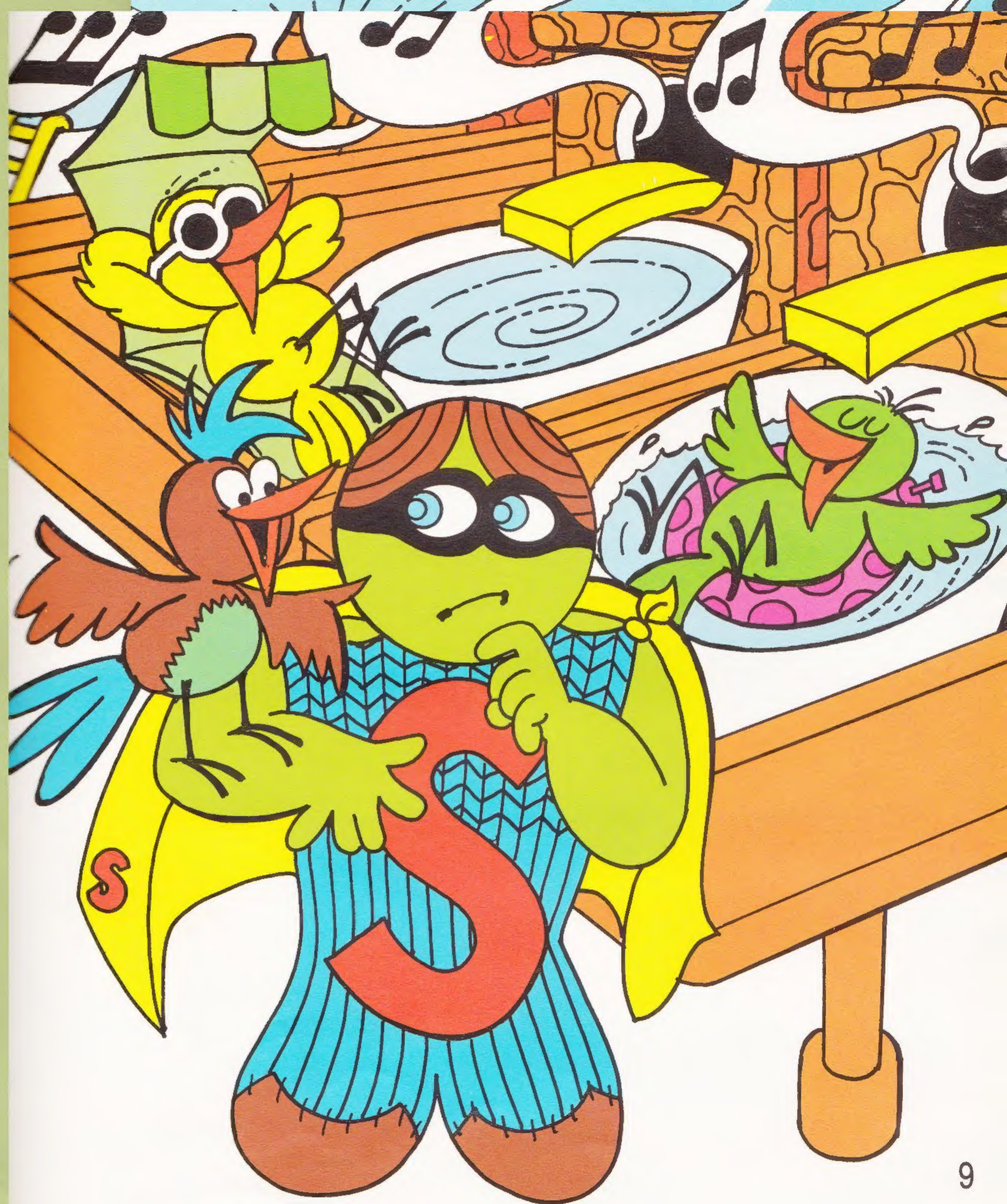
Sparkle shows Mr. S rows and rows of stone birdhouses. Each birdhouse has a sundeck and a swimming pool. Each birdhouse has a stereo system that plays songs all day long. Mr. S sees sparrows sunning on their sundecks. He sees starlings swimming in their pools.





“See the services Sapersville offers,”  
says Sparkle.

“Birds do not have to build nests.  
They have stone birdhouses.  
Birds do not have to sing songs.  
They have stereo systems.  
Sorry, Mr. S, but the birds want to spend  
springtime in Sapersville.”



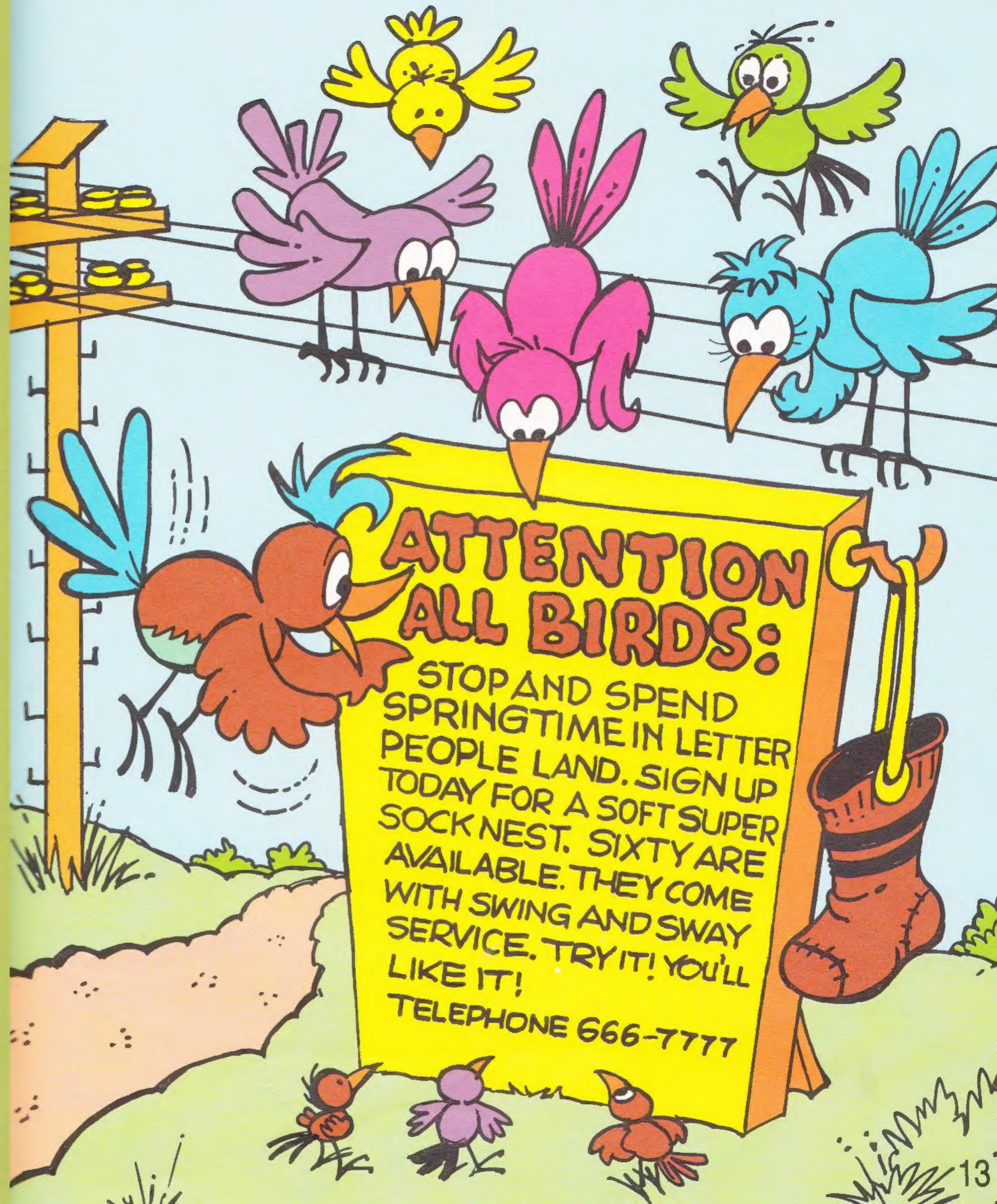


Mr. S returns home.  
He counts all his super socks.  
“I have an idea,” he says.  
Mr. S makes super size signs.  
He writes a message to the birds on each sign.  
Then he stands the signs everywhere  
in Letter People Land.  
“The birds will see these signs  
while they are flying,” says Mr. S.  
“Maybe my message will convince them  
to stay in Letter People Land.”





The birds stop to read the signs.  
Sunny Starling reads aloud,  
"Attention all birds.  
Stop and spend springtime  
in Letter People Land.  
Sign up today for a soft super sock nest.  
Sixty are available.  
They come with swing and sway service.  
Try it!  
You'll like it!  
Telephone 666-7777."





Mr. S sits near his telephone.  
He looks at his super socks.  
“Soon the birds will call,” he says.  
However, his telephone does not make a sound.  
“I cannot enjoy springtime,” says Mr. S.  
“I miss the birds.”





Several days later, Sparkle Sparrow telephones Mr. S.

"I would like to sign up for a soft super sock nest," she says.

"I cannot sleep in a stone birdhouse.

Stones are too hard.

I cannot sit on a sundeck.

The sun is too hot.

I cannot listen to a stereo system.

I like to sing my own songs."





Mr. S is very excited.

He prepares a soft super sock nest for Sparkle.

Sparkle is very satisfied with her nest.

"I especially like the swing and sway service," says Sparkle.

"I will spend springtime in Letter People Land."

"Do you think some of the other birds will come here too?" asks Mr. S.

"I will invite them to see my super sock nest," says Sparkle.





Some of the birds come to see Sparkle.  
“Try my super sock nest,” she says.  
“See how soft it is.  
Enjoy my swing and sway service.  
See how soothing it is.”  
“Everything is very nice,” say the birds.  
“However, we have very special services  
in Sapersville.”  
“Well,” says Sparkle,  
“sign up today and I can offer you  
a sensational service.”





“What sensational service can you offer us?”  
ask the birds.

“It’s a secret,” says Sparkle.

“I’ll whisper it to each one of you.”

The birds listen to the secret.

Suddenly, all the birds sign up  
for super sock nests.

Soon Sparkle has no more nests to offer.

“We are sold out,” says Sparkle smiling.





Sparkle gives Mr. S all the signed reservations.  
Mr. S prepares the super sock nests.  
The squirrels help him hang them.  
Soon, the sixty super socks are hanging  
on the trees in Letter People Land.  
“Now we are ready for the birds to arrive,”  
smiles Mr. S.  
“However, I must ask Sparkle  
a very important question.”





“Sparkle,” says Mr. S, “what sensational service did you promise the birds?”

“I promised them a sitting service,” says Sparkle.

“Let us be the sitters for the baby birds,” squeal the squirrels.

“That’s a splendid idea,” says Mr. S.

“Wait,” says Sparkle.

“You don’t understand the sitting service I promised.”

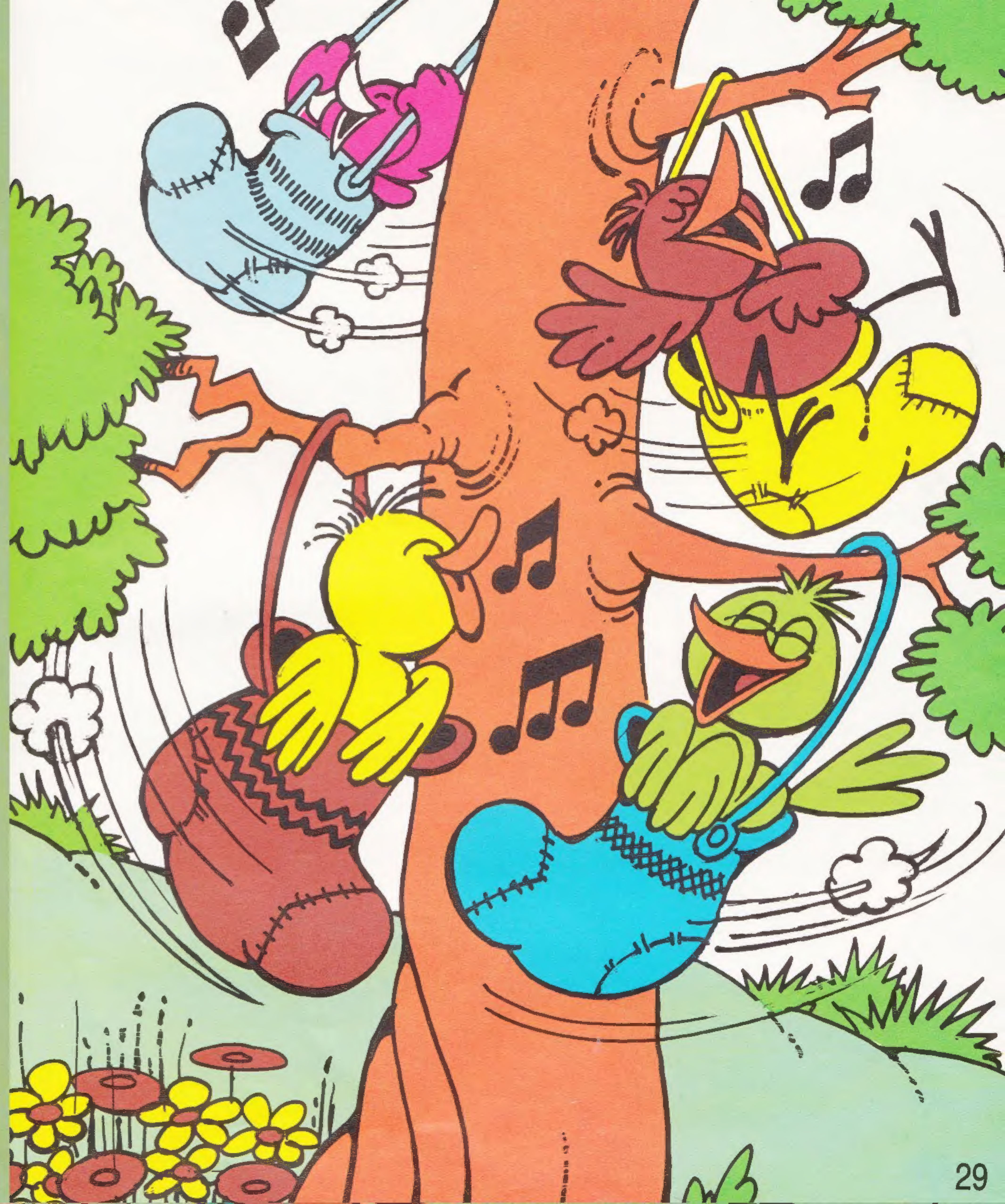
“Of course we do,” say the squirrels.

“We’ll see,” says Sparkle softly.





The birds arrive in Letter People Land.  
They are very satisfied  
with their soft super sock nests.  
They enjoy the swing and sway service.  
They are happy to sing their own songs.  
Soon the female birds lay their eggs.  
But for two hours every afternoon,  
the strangest sight is seen.







Sitting in each super sock is a very unhappy squirrel.

"We didn't understand," sigh the squirrels.

"We thought we would be baby bird sitters.

Instead, we are egg sitters."